



A NEW SONG ON THE HIREING FAIRS OF ULSTER

Good people all attention pay
Unto those lines that I relate
Concerning Ulster hiring fairs
Where people are so jovial
The servants all are out of place
About the merry month of May
They all approach the hiring fairs
To seek for better wages

CHORUS.—

The boys and girls dress su neat
With heart and courage light and gay
And well inclin'd to work sincere
In every situation

The plough boy with a steady hand
He will engage to plough the land
The dairy maid is well prepared
To mind her milk and dairy
The cowboy with a staff or a ne
Will mind his cows in brook or bray
The shoe boy too is wanted there
To polish boots for ladies

The labouring boy he will engage
To till the soil and sow the grain
Great masters cause for to maintain
In every rank and station
The King or Queen he Lord and Mayor
The jolly crew that ploughs the main
The gentle folk the clown and rake
Are supported by his labour

The kitchen maid can work or play
At certain times when not engage'd
Some times she pu's the hens to lay
And more times rock the cradle
Some times she pats the gees to hatch,
And other times she is cleaving fleas
She'll dress the beds both soft and flat
And sleep til day is breaking

The farmer like a noble Squire
Will come those servants for to hire
And ask them what they do require
With board and entertainment
Th' I feed you well with bread and tea
If you comply to work sincere
Your dinner will have no delay
Of butter spuds and bacon

The servants wages now should rise
As beef and butter goes so high
There's tea eggs sold at pence a peice
Turkey eggs three half pence
The paper states the London price
Of wheat and oats and bacon dry
And Gladstone's seeking tenant right
Its now in contemplation